



AS YOU WERE

U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL NO. 24

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PARKVIEW STATION, PITTSBURGH, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1919

Five Cents a Copy

ORGANIZATION OF SURGICAL SERVICE WELL PERFECTED

WORK OF DEPARTMENT MINUTELY DESCRIBED

RESULTS GRATIFYING

The Surgical Service of General Hospital 24, in keeping with the other departments of the institution, has undergone a gradual increase in efficiency since the day of its inception and is maintaining a record commensurate with the aims of the Surgeon General's Office.

Additional personnel was obtained during the latter part of March and the staff now numbers sixteen officers, two anesthetists from the Nurse Corps and four nurses who are on duty in the operating rooms.

Three operating teams are maintained, one which attends only to clean surgery; one which handles the septic cases, the latter including the majority of bone operations and a third team which directs the work of secondary closures which includes skin grafting, plastic operations and simple closures.

The patients of the Surgical Service are segregated in various groups as follows: all cases which upon admission indicate the need of an operation, are placed in a certain ward which acts as a clearing house for the operating pavilion. All healed wounds and fractures are placed in another ward through which the patients are brought in direct contact with the Physio-Therapy and Reconstruction Departments, both of which are closely allied in their work as pertaining to the reclamation of the soldier, physically, mentally and intellectually.

All patients who have undergone an extensive operation for the relief of diseased bones, un-united or mal-united fractures, suppurative pleurisy and allied conditions, are taken direct from the operating room to the Dakin ward where their wounds are subjected to the frequent effect of Carrel-Dakin fluid whose beneficent influence is early manifested by a rapid disappearance of sepsis and a hasty promotion of wound healing. The work performed in this ward is particularly fascinating in which both surgical skill and perfect technique are required and the results that are being obtained, not only speak well for the efficiency of the Ward Surgeons, but augur happy results for the courageous patients whose wounds were sustained in the name of Humanity.

When the wounds have reached a proper state of perfection as shown by frequent bacteriological examinations, the patients are transferred to another ward where the same rigid surgical technique is maintained and where the patients are prepared for a second operation, the object of which is to close the wound which has become sterile and thereby hasten the convalescence of the individual. In this manner, the period of convalescence is greatly lessened, useful activities are more readily regained and the patient is early converted from a state of dependence to a state of independence, while the surgeon has the satisfaction not only of being a useful agent in shortening the period of invalidism of those in his charge but also enjoys the pleasure of waging a successful conflict against destructive germs with a certain mathematical precision borne of science.

After reaching a state of complete recovery, surgically and physically, in so far as the individual case permits, the patient is finally transferred to another ward, the occupants of which await honorable discharge from the military service and here undergoes the physical examination and other details preliminary to his ultimate discharge.

Thus the patients pass from one department to another, each division delegated and fitted for the performance of some particular duty, co-operating collectively with a splendid esprit de corps for the sole purpose of rendering benefit to the boys who have been "over there."

The work of the Surgical Service is wonderfully aided by the co-operation of the Physio-therapy Department whereby many crippled limbs and adherent joints begin to yield to scientific massage, early applied at the bedside and later become entirely ameliorated by the use of faradism, leucodest rays, hydro-therapy, sinusoidal and high frequency currents, which are administered at the department

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MAJOR H. S. FISH
Chief of Surgical Service

Maj. H. S. Fish was commissioned on October 10, 1918, being given the rank of Captain and ordered to proceed for duty at the Base Hospital, Camp McClellan, Alabama, where he was assigned to the division of general surgery and one month later was placed in charge of the empyema division, which was under the general direction of Maj. A. V. Moschowitz. The latter was Chief of the Surgical Service at McClellan at that time, and upon his receiving orders which transferred him to the Surgeon General's Office, Captain Fish succeeded him on December 13, 1918, as Chief of the Service, which position he held until March 9, 1919, when he was ordered to Parkview to assume charge of the Surgical Service. He was commissioned a Major on April 28, 1919.

Major Fish took a medical preparatory course at Cornell University, 1898 and 1899, and graduated with the degree of M.D. from the University of Pennsylvania in 1903 and then served as House Physician in the Robert Packer Hospital for one year. He was made Assistant Surgeon of this institution in 1905 and served in that capacity until July 1, 1908. For the past five years he has practiced surgery, gynecology and obstetrics exclusively and before entering the military service he was Visiting Surgeon to the People's Hospital, and Surgeon for the Lehigh Valley Railroad and the Wavery, Sayre and Athens Traction Company.

Major Fish is to be especially congratulated on his new promotion. Promotions for commissioned officers ceased November 11, 1918, when the armistice was signed. Recently, however, they were again resumed. The professional efficiency of this Parkview officer received special recognition and he was given the rank of Major.

NEW RECRUITING PLAN DEVISED AT PARKVIEW

The Commanding Officer has decided to offer special inducements to the members of the detachments stationed at this hospital. These inducements are offered with the view of stimulating the recruiting of new men for the army.

It is planned that every man now in service, who, by his own individual efforts, is able to get an enlistment for the period of one or three years, or a man who has been discharged from service or one who has not been in service, shall by so doing, earn the right to be discharged from service, if he so desires, and is otherwise eligible and due for discharge.

The latest call has been for eight thousand men, from service in the Expeditionary Forces, in Siberia.

This procedure is taken in order to release men who are needed in the industrial world, and those who have dependents, without lowering the present strength of the detachment.

While this plan has for its object the release of those men who are needed at their homes, it should be remembered that the Army offers decided advantages at the present time for the man who will continue in the Service as long as he is needed. Every effort will be made to have men assigned to the work for which they

are best fitted, or for which they have preference, and sports and recreation of all kinds will be as active as possible. This is more nearly military academy service than Army Service at present, and you men will, in later years, look back upon this experience as helpful and pleasant.

Girls' Patriotic League Makes Generous Donations

The Girls' Patriotic League of Dravosburg, Pa., is responsible for a decided boost to the morale of the soldiers at Parkview. Through Miss Ryder, assistant to the chief nurse, 400 pounds of chocolate candy and 600 packages of cigarettes were distributed throughout the hospital. Miss Ryder thoughtfully prepared a "thank you" list with the signature of each man who received a box of candy or cigarettes. Such a procedure as this will let contributors know that their gifts are being distributed so as to be fully appreciated.

Through Miss Healy, head nurse in Ward 2A, the same organization contributed the following furniture to make the ward attractive: a six foot couch, library table, foot stool, four chairs, a folding screen, and a number of cushions and sofa pillows. Such splendid giving as this receives the most sincere gratitude from the personnel of the hospital.

PARKVIEW MINSTRELS SCORE SUCCESS NURSES HONOR DECEASED COMRADE

Extraordinary Display of Local Talent

Lew Dockstader, with his cork-stained comedians, has quite a reputation, but he will be obliged to travel on 12 cylinders hereafter if he wishes to keep his rep, for one of the most novel and amusing performances ever given for the entertainment of the soldiers and personnel at Parkview, was a minstrel show, presented by talent recruited at the hospital and given at the Y. M. C. A. Hut, on the evening of Monday, May 5.

Not only was it superior in amusement, but also in originality. It was without a doubt the most successful enterprise ever launched by amateurs. Great display of quick wit and ready humor called forth much applause and the singing was wildly cheered.

The interlocutor, Secretary Carl A. Walters, was all dressed up with his Y. M. C. A. smile and somebody's cream suit, which made him ornamental as well as useful. His recitation George Cohan's "Life's a Funny Proposition After All," caused his colored friends in the circle to show signs of very deep emotion. Private Triebitz, as Charlie Chaplin, not only looked his part but showed great ability in impersonating this well known character. Captain Fogerty, as an end man, had the opportunity of displaying many of his entertaining abilities. Miss Vogel, besides acting as a model for the latest in Parisian headgear, showed great talent as a singer and impersonator. Corporal Posner vied with Captain Fogarty in keeping the audience in an uproar and his artistic rendering of the song hit, "Boy of Mine," was one of the features of the evening. For a little coon, Miss Wilkinson certainly did her bit, and Jimmy Sullivan charmed the audience with his Fatima Wiggle. Sergeant Fred Whittaker made a fine looking "colored gentleman" and his vocal selection was a real treat. As Tambo, Secretary Benedict was very good and his recitative singing was genuinely appreciated. Private Albert A. Hartman and Weinstein rounded out the colored circle and their songs made a big hit. The Parkview Grand Opera Singers, consisting of the Misses Martha Crane, Lucille Ricca, Anna Nash, and Sergt. Glenn Smith, nobly did their part in making the entertainment a success.

The chorus was a gayly dressed gathering of beautiful ladies and costumed gentlemen, in which all nationalities and periods in American history were represented, and the well-arranged stage setting and lighting system, in charge of Mr. Sahr, post electrician, showed them to good advantage.

Sergeant Sapp at the piano and his orchestra, consisting of Lieut. Lee Parker, cello; Stutz, flute, and Flannery, violin, assisted in making the minstrel show a wonderful success.

The following is the personnel of the cast in addition to the above-mentioned names: The Misses Barry, Briggs, Keohan, Kifer, Landry, Lawler, Lesher, Robison, Sawyer and Thompson; Messrs. Cole, Corzine, Haggerty, Heil, Krause, Kurtz, Lee, McIntyre, Moore, Mulvihill, Rodfong.

PARKVIEW SOLDIERS HONOR GUESTS OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Over three hundred Parkview soldiers, patients and detachment men, were guests of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce at a special dinner given in their honor last Wednesday, the day of great festivity when the famed Old Eighteenth and the Fifteenth Engineers were welcomed home.

In addition to a real, bully feed, which the men thoroughly enjoyed, there was music, speeches, and a general good time.

Mr. Furey, who represented Mayor Babcock, introduced the speaker for the occasion, Mr. Marcus Rauh, who said in part, "This gala day could not be complete without our having as honor guests the men from Parkview. They are as welcome in our festivities as our boys of the Eighteenth and Fifteenth. They are all our boys."

Col. Kremers made a responding address and called for three cheers from the men. The spacious dining room echoed and re-echoed with the cheering and yelling of the men. All went away with the satisfaction of a day well spent.

Hospital Nurses Attend Memorial Services Here

Sixty nurses from U. S. A. General Hospital No. 34 were present last Wednesday night at a memorial meeting at Memorial Hall, when a tribute was paid to the memory of Miss Jane Delano, director of the national department of nursing for the Red Cross, who died at Savaney, France, April 15, 1919. A large number of nurses from hospitals throughout Western Pennsylvania were in attendance. Those nurses who have been overseas were present in their overseas uniforms. Many of the Parkview nurses knew Miss Delano personally and no small number of them received their diplomas from her hands.

Directed Nursing

Miss Delano, under whose direction more than 30,000 nurses were recruited to the Red Cross for service in the army and navy after the United States entered the war, and who was director general of the department of nursing for the National American Red Cross, died at Base Hospital 69, shortly after she had undergone an operation. Miss Delano sailed from New York January 2 on the George Washington, for the purpose of making a survey of the nursing situation in France, Italy, the Balkans and other countries where the American Red Cross is active.

Miss Delano was one of the foremost figures in the nursing world and recognized as one of the leaders of her profession in this country. She was born in Watkins, N. Y., in 1862. Her father was killed in the Civil War and she was raised by her grandfather, a Baptist clergyman. The call to relieve suffering humanity came to her while she was still a young girl, and after her preliminary education she began fitting herself for the career in which she was destined to attain such great prominence.

Had Wide Career

Miss Delano was graduated from Bellevue Hospital training school for nurses, New York, 1886, and two years later rendered her first great patriotic service to her country by volunteering to nurse yellow fever victims in Jacksonville, Fla. Up to the time Miss Delano and a few other courageous trained nurses went to Jacksonville from New York, these fever patients had been cared for by negro nurses, who, while tender and devoted, lacked the scientific skill necessary to successfully combat the malady.

When the American Red Cross following its organization in 1905 entered into an agreement with the American Nurses' Association for the purpose of developing a nursing reserve for the Army Nurse Corps, Miss Delano was appointed chairman of the committee in charge of the work. She was also made the superintendent of the Army Nurse Corps by the surgeon general, in which capacity she visited the Philippines, China, Japan and Hawaii. Due to her untiring efforts, 8,000 carefully selected nurses were available for government service at the time the United States entered the war, and her leadership was largely responsible for the success of the nurse recruiting campaign.

Miss Delano served three terms as president of the American Nurse Association and also served several years as the head of the directorate of the American Journal of Nursing. Miss Delano served the American Red Cross from first to last without compensation.

Parkview Officers Form Guard of Honor For Victor Loan Notables

Forty officers from U. S. General Hospital No. 24 met Major-General Wood, Admiral Sims and Hon. P. C. Knox at the Union Station, when they arrived here in behalf of the Victory Loan Campaign May 1. In the parade and at the Victory Loan mass meeting at Syria Mosque, the following Parkview officers acted as an Honor Guard for the visiting committee: Lieutenant Colonel Kremers, Major Cook, Major Fish, Captain Stayton, Captain Brown, Captain Moore, Lieutenant Keenan.

Young Adjutant flourishing a telegram: "What d'y know about this bird! Wiring an extension of his A. W. O. L." — "Carry On."

IF YOU DID, BUY MORE

SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN IS BOOSTED

OFFICIAL SANCTION GIVEN RED CROSS TO ASSIST

Mails Bring More "Subs" Daily

Our campaign for 25,000 subscribers has just received a new boost. General Manager F. C. Munroe has just issued the following letter urging Red Cross Division Managers to co-operate fully in the drive for subscribers to the hospital newspaper. All other welfare organizations are likewise included in this authorization:

"To: All Division Managers
Date April 24, 1919.

From: General Manager

As an aid in maintaining the morale of the wounded men in the military hospitals, the Surgeon General's Office has authorized the publishing of hospital newspapers. These newspapers contain many interesting comments on the news of the world as it affects the soldiers and, very often, picturesque stories of exploits in which patients of the hospitals have taken part. Purely on their merit as newspapers and quite aside from the peculiar appeal they should have to the people of the country, these papers are well worth the price charged for them.

Until recently these papers were sold largely through the efforts of wounded men and enlisted men of the Medical Corps. Because of the abuses of the uniform in certain localities, the Adjutant General's Office has ruled that such papers can no longer be sold by men in uniform. This has made the sale of the papers very difficult and possibly may make necessary the discontinuing of many of them.

Confronted with this condition the Surgeon General's Office, with the approval of the Morale Branch of the General Staff, has appealed to National Headquarters to enlist the co-operation of Red Cross Chapters in stimulating the sale of these papers. The Red Cross has always maintained a very special relationship to the wounded soldier and we feel sure that in this instance our Chapters will be very glad to aid. In view of the many demands which have been made on our people, however, we hesitate to make a direct appeal to Chapters to undertake this work as a Red Cross job.

It has occurred to us that the best way to handle this would be to present the facts of the case to the Chapter officials in whose territory a military hospital is located, stressing the deep interest of the Red Cross in the welfare of the wounded men and suggesting that they take up this question with the hospital Commandant. We hope that in this manner arrangements may be made which will materially help in the sale of the papers.

(Signed) F. C. MUNROE,
General Manager."

The movement to stimulate the drive for "Asyouwere" subscribers, is thus assuming a new phase of activity. The authorities have recognized our perilous position and are coming to our aid. The support and co-operation of the public is necessary. After all, the paper represents the hundreds of local boys who are now at the Hospital convalescing from wounds received in action. The people want to know what is going on here, how their boys are attended. "Asyouwere" is the only paper of its kind in Western Pennsylvania. It is yours; support it. Subscription rates are made even lower than that authorized so that all may avail themselves of the opportunity of helping in the drive.

NEW RULES ISSUED FOR HOSPITAL VISITORS

The following memorandum has just been issued by the Commanding Officer regulating hours of visiting and permits for visitors at this hospital:

1. All visitors will be referred to the Information Bureau at the Red Cross Hut. No visitors will be allowed in any part of this hospital, except those who come for business purposes, or relatives of patients, or as provided for in Paragraph 3, below. Those of the first class will be directed to the proper parties, accompanied by an orderly. All relatives of patients will be directed to the Red Cross House, where the Field Director or his representative will arrange for the patient to meet them. In cases of bed patients, the relatives will be conducted to the proper ward by an attendant. Visiting hours in wards will be from 2:00 to 4:00 p. m. only; in the Red Cross House from 10:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.

2. These rules do not apply to visitors to the Hospital accompanied by officers of the hospital staff.

3. Ward Surgeons and Nurses will not admit visitors to the wards unless authorized by special passes, except as follows:

(a) Officers in uniform.

(b) Members of the Red Cross on duty at this hospital (wearing the authorized gray uniform, or having the insignia of Director or Field Director).

(c) Persons under conduct by an officer or representative of the Red Cross or other authorized organizations on duty at the hospital.

4. The admission of visitors is always subject to restriction in the interest of any individual patient or groups of patients in the ward, by order of the Medical Officer in charge.

5. Articles of food and drink will be given to patients only in accordance with the directions of the Medical Officer in charge, by the nurse. Storage will be provided for any unconsumed articles, but in no case will any such articles be allowed to remain elsewhere about the ward.

By order of Lieutenant Colonel Kremers:

J. O. Brown,
Captain, Sanitary Corps,
Adjutant.

Q.-M. Quimms

The demobilization of the Q. M. forces is now well under way, the three kittens, Marcus, Whitcomb and Bennett having received an honorable discharge and departed wearing a red chevron on their left sleeve. Great secrecy surrounds this affair, no one knowing the grounds on which these discharges were granted, but as the Quimlets are now making their residence at the homes of Captains Ross and Wilbor and Lieutenant Maloney, and as the wives of these gentlemen seem to be much interested in their welfare, the suspicion that undue influence was brought to bear.

Corporal Otteson has broken his record, having eaten breakfast two successive mornings this week.

The Q. M. department has been covered with glory, Private "Al" Hartman being the particular bright and shining light. His performance at the minstrel show had all the earmarks of an old trouper, his stage presence all that could be desired. He was just "upstage" enough to be convincing, and he put his song over with enough "pep" and self-possession to start the show off with a swing. Shake, Al, old boy, we're proud of you!

The Four Sergeants are losing one member of their ferocious band, namely Sergeant Brunn, who has received his discharge, he being the electrical wizard of the combination. This robs that particular neighborhood of some of its terrors and makes it reasonably safe to venture down that particular alley.

Other members of the Q. M. detachment to receive the coveted document are Privates Riccio and Hudson.

Private Waldron has just entered the sick bay for a short stay. Sweet dreams, Bill.

THE OLD-TIMER AND HIS BUDDIES

"Was you at the Victory Loan Meeting last Friday night?" The Sergeant with his right arm in a sling was speaking to the Old Timer and his Corporal friend.

"I was there," said the Old Timer, but this guy didn't go because he thought it was an invitation affair. He don't attend such functions unless there's pretty girls or good eats or classy movies, or some such thing."

"Is that so?" replied the Corporal. "I was down with the farm instructor, looking over those new chickens. Believe me, they're some good little lively Leghorns. What's on your mind about the Loan meeting, Sarge?"

"Well, you know there wasn't a big crowd out and I felt kind of sorry for the guy they brought out from town to speak. I don't think he had quite the right angle, either, on his talk."

The Old Timer was juggling a blue button with a white V on it, and answered:

"I don't know about that. I figured when he put it up to the boys to buy or not to buy that maybe he was right. Why shouldn't the people who didn't get into the Army take up the loans?"

"Did he put it that way?" asked the Corporal.

"Yep, he said he was ashamed to ask the soldiers to help. Of course, I got my little bond spoken for, but I got a few others, too, and I figure it's a good saving."

"Can you save anything in the Army. I never can," said the Corporal.

"Sure you can," replied the Old Timer. "I know fellows that have got nice pieces of coin on deposit with Uncle Sam, and generally some property, too. Those fellows are generally married and have the right kind of wives, and they do well. They save more money than the officers do. I'll tell you more about that some time."

"You're wrong about the soldiers not having to help, for several reasons." The Sergeant drew up his chair and went on.

"I was in business before I enlisted for this show, and I know something about it. In the first place, did you ever stop to think that as soon as you're discharged, you become a civilian again?"

"What's that got to do with it?" asked the Corporal.

"Just this. If the Government fails to raise the money through loans, it'll tax us, won't it? Sure, and we'll be taxed just like any other civilian."

"You got that right. I hadn't thought about that," remarked the Corporal.

"And isn't it up to us who know about conditions in this war and in Europe to back up the Government just as hard as we can? Look what Uncle Sam is doing to provide for our care. We get all our expenses taken care of and a lot thrown in, and a dollar a day just for spending money."

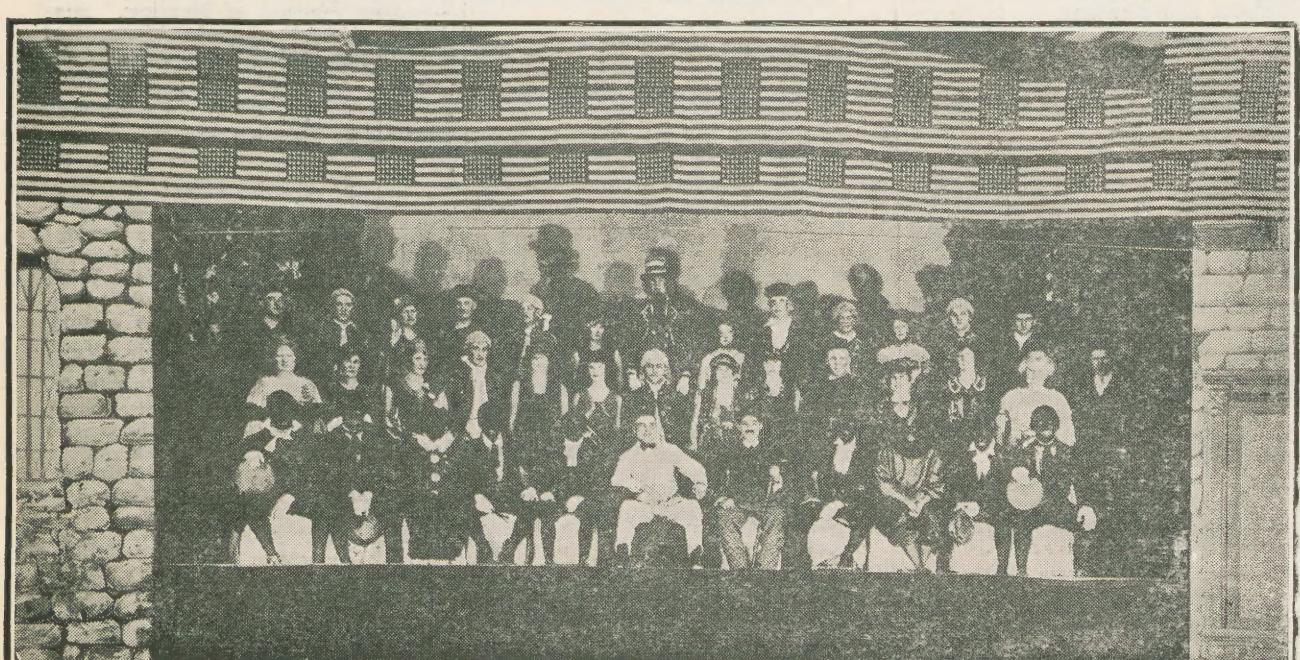
"Yes, and we aren't hit by the cost of butter as bad as your brother is," said the Old Timer. "He has to worry about breaking even at the end of the month. That's especially so of the salaried man and, even the high-paid mechanic don't always have steady work. Lots of them had the 'flu' and had to lay off for weeks."

"Another thing, it seems to me is that the man in the Army who enlisted for the duration is just the man who would enlist for the loan. He isn't selfish or he wouldn't enlist and we ought to expect more of that man. Maybe he's got a better head on him than the man who wonders whether he ought to go." The Old Timer continued.

"That's true of our Buddies who came in the draft, too, because the good ones were picked and the others left behind and the draft made it fair for everybody, so that they didn't need to worry about whether they should go. They proved themselves all right."

"You bet they did," said the Sergeant.

HOSPITAL MINSTREL TROUPE



geant, "and don't you agree with me that the soldier and the civilian are equally responsible for the success of the Loan?"

"Yes, I think you're right," the Old Timer replied. "I thought of it only as a business proposition for myself, and I expect to stay in the Army."

"I'm going down to allot one right now before the office shuts down," The Corporal got up to go.

The Old Timer called after him: "That's right; they're open till midnight. They won't ask you for it, but they sure will appreciate your spirit."

FINISH THE JOB WITH BONDS

HOME AGAIN

The same dull town, the same dark street,

The market place where women meet,

The same old church where people pray

And worship in the same old way.

The same—O God—it cannot be

The same again to men like me.

Through mists of blood I've seen the skies,

While anguish gleamed from human eyes—

And scorched within the fires of hell,

Have gazed on deeds no tongue can tell.

Heaven's highest peaks, too, have I trod

And seen, in man, the face of God—

And all the time, walk in the street The ghosts of those I used to meet—

The same. Ah no. 'Twill never be

The same again to men like me.

—E. H. Shillito in *Literary Digest*.

During the last week or so the following overseas patients were admitted to this hospital:

Hines, George S., Private, Co. F, Postal Service.

Braun, Harry, Private (1st class), Bat. C, 107th F. A.

Mitchell, Ellsworth, Sergeant, Co. 88, Guard Co.

Leader, Thos. J., Private, Co. L, 112th Inf.

Ripper, Howard, Private (1st class), Co. D, 52nd Inf.

Caird, Alexander, Mechanic, Supply Co., 52nd Inf.

Pero, Frank, Private (1st class), Co. 159, Amb. Corps.

Joyner, John E., Sergeant, Co. B, 321st F. A.

Pugh, William E., Private (1st class), Co. F, 110th Inf.

Casbohn, Carl W., Sergeant, Hq. Co., 320th Inf.

Rubin, David, Private (1st class), Co. M, Labor Bn.

Posenau, Walter, Corporal, Co. A, 320th Inf.

Kommer, Harry, Private (1st class), Co. E, 1st Gas Regt.

Marquette, Quento, Private, Co. E, 66th Inf.

Dorazio, Emidio, Private (1st class), Hq. Co., 109th Inf.

Gotwoiski, Antonio, Private, Co. D, 320th Inf.

Eiler, Thomas, Sergeant, Co. F, 78th F. A.

Chatman, James H., Private, Co. D, 505th Eng.

Anderson, Carl, Private, Co. 85, Tank Corps.

Summy, Lester, Sergeant, Hq. Co., 111th Inf.

Towlar, Herbert, Private, Co. A, 505th Eng.

Vacchione, Ernest, Private (1st class), Co. 304, Q. M. C.

Conley, James P., Sergeant, Co. C, 127th Eng.

Hessler, Frank, Private, Co. L, 167th Inf.

Johnson, Clayton, Sergeant, Base Hospital 4.

Walburg Edna, Nurse, Duty A. N. C.

Cook, Ernest V., Major, 121st F. A.

Griggs, Malcolm, Private, Co. B, 112th Inf.

Meleir, Edward, Corporal, Co. I, 110th Inf.

Collins, Thomas, Private (1st class), Co. 47, 150th M. G. Bn.

Zaccardelli, John, Private, Co. F, 131st Inf.

Harkins, James E., Private, Co. A, 320th Inf.

Sloan, William, Wag., 2nd Amb. Tr.

Bransilaw, Berecki, Private, Co. 113, Tank Corps.

Madooks, John, Private, Bat. C, 79th F. A.

Kosakowski, Alex, Private, Co. C, 325th Inf.

Cannon, Kenneth, Private, B. H. 65.

Arentz, Vernon, Cook.

Teretti, Giovanni, Private, Co. B, 9th Inf.

Baxter, Clarence, Sergeant, Co. H, 111th Inf.

Poselli, Patsy, Private, Co. K, 145th Inf.

Rodgers, William C., Private, Co. 322, Rep. M. T. C.

Charnock, Joseph, Private, Co. 680, Aero Sqd.

Roye, Walter, Corporal, Co. CPO, Ord. Dept.

McCaskey, James, Sergeant, Co. 343, Q. M. C.

Kowalski, John J., Private (1st class), Co. L, 318th Inf.

Lawton, James, Private, Co. B, 113th Bn.

Coyne, Phillip, Private, Co. C, 16th Inf.

Young, George, Private, Co. G, 146th Inf.

MRS. O'FLAHERTY ON
SAFE INVESTMENT

(By Anita Downing)

"Did you never want to be rich?" asked Mrs. Hogan of Mrs. O'Flaherty. "Not in particular," answered Mrs. O'Flaherty, rounding off a very neat heel on the sock she was knitting.

"I used to think I'd like to be a golden plutocrat. But now I think of the way the salesladies in the stories would feel if they had to make me look slender and fashionable. Poor girls, they've troubles enough of their own with all the war profiteers' wives these days. I'm willing to stay poor and wear calico to save their feelings." She chuckled good naturedly at her own fooling; and laid the sock in the folds of her immaculate and capacious white apron, that she might better enjoy the conversation.

"But why are you asking," she inquired encouragingly.

"I was reading about a man in the paper," explained Mrs. Hogan. "He got two or three shares in a mining company for a law fee, and pretty soon he had a million, just as easy as nothing. It seems like just saving and getting three or four or five per cent on your money was an awful waste of time, when some folks just take a chance and get rich over-night. Mike and me was talking about it just last night. There was a man in Mike's shop yesterday with some oil stock he said would be worth thousands in no time at all, and Mike was wondering if it wouldn't be a good idea to cash in some War Savings Stamps and buy some stock. The man said that two or three hundred per cent in a year would be nothing at all to what we could expect."

During the last part of Mrs. Hogan's speech, Mrs. O'Flaherty opened her mouth as if to speak, once or twice, and when Mrs. Hogan had concluded, she burst forth, with all the force of pent up indignation.

"Mary Hogan," said she, shaking her finger oratorically, "if I thought you was as great a fool as you sound, not a minute would you be sitting in that chair. It's fearful I'd be that you'd go mad and bite me or something."

"Don't you know," she went on, impressively, sitting on the edge of her chair and shaking her forefinger nearer and nearer the nose of the astonished Mrs. Hogan, "don't you know if there was that much money to be made, the agents wouldn't be going into machine shops to sell their stock? Wouldn't the Wall Street brokers be just about breaking their necks to get it? And don't you know that the reason that man making a million out of nothing got into the newspapers was because there was only the one of him? There's a man that went eighteen days in an open boat without food, and there's a man can climb up the side of a skyscraper, and Steve Brodie jumped off Brooklyn Bridge, and Shakespeare wrote Hamlet, but nobody's ever done it since."

"There's no sense saying that there isn't a lot of money to be made," objected Mrs. Hogan.

"Of course there's a lot to be made, and some of it without much to start on," agreed Mrs. O'Flaherty. "But there's specialists in making money just like everything else. It's as much of a trade as riveting, or dress-making or fixing an auto, or being a doctor. We all think we could make a dress, or tinker a flivver, or cure ourself of the hives, but it takes more than just believing to create a Paris gown, or fox-trot in an airplane, or cut a man up and put him together again."

"If it's a real job you've got on hand, hire a specialist."

"The banks and the big business men and such have more sense about making money than you or I'll ever get. When they say that four per cent is good interest, they know what they're talking about. You'd better take their word about it."

Mrs. O'Flaherty had been literally rising to her points. Now she stood over the almost frightened Mrs. Hogan with wrath in her eye, and with full force of her Celtic enthusiasm.

"And when you talk of cashing in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps," she thundered, "with the United States Treasury telling you to hold on to them, and paying you to do it besides, I'm almost tempted to tell Mike Hogan to take a shillalah to you. He might beat some sense into your head."

"It was only advice I wanted," protested Mrs. Hogan, "and not to have my head taken off."

"It's little advice of mine you should be asking, when your Uncle Sam has told you what to do," said Mrs. O'Flaherty, a bit placated.

"You keep putting your money into War Savings Stamps, and when the five years are up, go to a good bank and ask them what to do with the money, if you don't know yourself by that time. But don't talk to me of any of these get-rich-quick schemes that Mike Hogan brings home from the shop."

"It's every bit as much your business to put your money into safe keeping as it is to save it, and if you can think of a safer place than the United States Treasury I'd like to hear about it. And if you buy War Savings Stamps, they'll pay you rent for the privilege of taking care of it."

"Thanks for the advice," said Mrs.

Hogan, and then a bit wickedly, "You've ravelled out half that heel lecturing me."

"Go 'long with you," laughed Mrs. O'Flaherty, "it was worth it to speak my mind."

NURSES' NOTES

Ask Miss Whitehead what she had in her hand the night of the minstrel. A bird in the hand is worth two in a bush. Sometimes.

If you want to get on the base ball team give Dakins in Ward 9-A. Ask Barnett.

Some one had a "Trade Last" for one of the girls after the show, but she said, "Nothing doing. I tried to get a trade last once, but never again. A boy wanted to know what a pretty girl thought of him, so I told him if he could find out what Billy thought of me, I'd trade last. It took some courage for Cliff to broach the subject, but one day he said, 'Say, Bill, don't you think Mae would make you a good wife?' 'Lord, Cliff, I have nothing against her, but wouldn't it be awful to be married to a woman if she would act a fool like that all the time?'

Miss Alice Kuhn of Oakmont, Pa., a Red Cross nurse, visited Miss Schurr, April 29, 1919. Miss Kuhn went overseas January, 1918. She spent six months doing refugee work at Sermaize Les Baines, along the Marne River. Five months in Military Hospital, also assisted in opening the hospital at Auteul. Did refugee work in Lourdes. While in the hospital at Bellview, 20 minutes ride from Paris, met a number of the boys from the 28th Division. While at Doctor Blake's hospital at Paris, took care of her nephew, Leslie Walters, and Harold Gibson. Returned to the U. S. A. December, 1918.

Miss Anna Nash left this hospital for 30 days sick leave to visit her home in Altoona, Pa.

Miss Emma Nelson left this hospital for a 18 days' leave of absence to visit her home in Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Mary Shiffer is spending a 15 day leave of absence at her home in Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Luella Whitehead returned to duty May 2. She has been at her home nursing her mother, who was seriously ill with pneumonia. Mother's condition very much improved.

The nurse to Archie—The stork brought you a new baby sister. Don't you want to come and see your baby sister. Archie—No, I want to see the stork.

Lieutenant Brown was asked if he wanted an aviator cocktail. The Lieutenant meekly inquired, "What's that?" Reply: "One drop and your lead."

Small boy rushed out to his mother houting, "There's a strange man in the dining room, kissing the nurse. Mother proceeded to investigate and when reaching the door, boy shouted out, "April Fool; it's nobody but Dad."

A child, rushing after his mother, houting, "Mother! Mother! Mother! Turn the hose on me." Mother: "Why, on?" she inquired. Son: "Can't you see they are on wrong side out?"

Sergeant McCall says that Captain Moore should be a Colonel and that if he had his say the Captain would become a general. Any officer tired of his rank should consult "Mc" the next time he is under the influence of either.

First Patient—Say, did you see the new Red Cross auto?

Second Patient—Yes, it's a Ford.

First Patient—No, you're all wrong; it's a Packard (Packer).

TAKE ANOTHER HITCH, BUDDY

Are you thinking of taking another hitch? Your Uncle Sam is offering a wonderful opportunity for overseas service and if you do not think that it is all O. K. read about the times that the members of the present army of occupation are having. It is not a bad time by any means and the boys are being given an opportunity to travel in all of the European countries where travel is possible.

After a short training in the branch of the service of your own picking you will go to the Army of Occupation along the Rhine and from your position there, if you fill the bill of a good soldier, you will be given frequent eaves to travel over France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, Spain, Portugal, Andorra, Switzerland, San Marino, Sardinia, Sicily, Italy, and many other places of interest. Do you know what that means? An education worth as much as several years in the best schools.

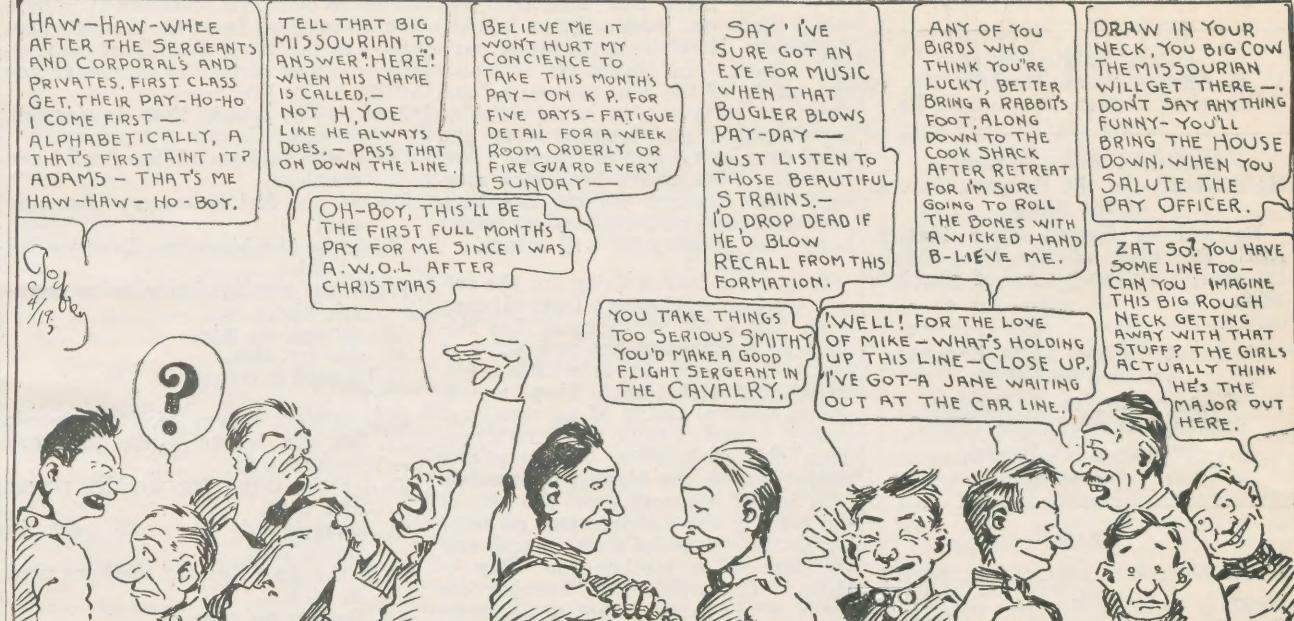
Remember that you will not have the terrific grind of an army being hastily organized and prepared for an immediate war. You will not have time hanging on your hands over there for besides the natural amount of necessary drill and military routine of military duty there will always be a surplus of time to spend in the advantages of short trips. It's an opportunity of a lifetime for a young fellow. Better grab on to it before it's too late. Talk it over with the recruiting officer at Parkview, for he has all of the latest dope on the matter and can tell you of many advantages that space forbids here.

AS YOU WERE

INDOOR SPORTS IN THE ARMY

No. 3—Pay Day

By Godfrey

UNCLE SAM'S SOLDIERS
GREAT CANDY EATERS

Oh, you sweet tooth!

Uncle Sam certainly has a bunch of fellows in his army who like sweet things to eat. This is strikingly shown by a statement of the Director of Purchase and Storage. Ever since the signing of the armistice and the consequent reduction in army personnel there has been an increase in the amount of confections purchased for the army and shipped to France. Here are some of the sweet things that have been purchased for shipment to the American expeditionary forces from November 11, 1918 to April 11, 1919:

39,094,375 pounds of candy.

5,350,000 packages of salted almonds and peanuts.

2,625,000 packages of pop corn confectionery.

An officer of a statistical turn of mind has painted for us a word picture of what these forty odd million pounds of candy would look like if presented for inspection. It would fill a truck train eight miles long; it would fill 85 box cars; the cases in which the candy is packed if stacked flat would reach 15 miles and if on end 20 miles; they would make 117 large stacks, each one higher than the Woolworth Building in New York, and if the candy were packed in ordinary one-pound cans, end to end, they would reach a distance of 178 miles, or a little journey from Washington to Atlantic City.

In February 5,335,696 pounds of candy were shipped to our soldiers

oversea, including not only candy and confections for sale in the commissaries but the amount authorized by the ration allowance. The candy ration for overseas soldiers is one half a pound per man every ten days or one and a half pounds per month. In November alone three million pounds were used by our troops through the ration.

VICTORY BUTTONS TO NURSES

Field clerks and members of the Army Nurse Corps also will be issued Victory Buttons as well as enlisted men and officers who served in active duty in the army any time between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918. Paragraph 1, Circular No. 187, War Department, has been amended to this effect. The button which is for the lapel and for wear only on civilian clothes will be available to all whose service was honorable. Silver buttons will be given to those wounded in action, and bronze for all others.

ODE TO THE SUPPLY SERGEANT

You gave me what I wear today,
But I'm not satisfied.
The coat's too large, the pants won't
fit.

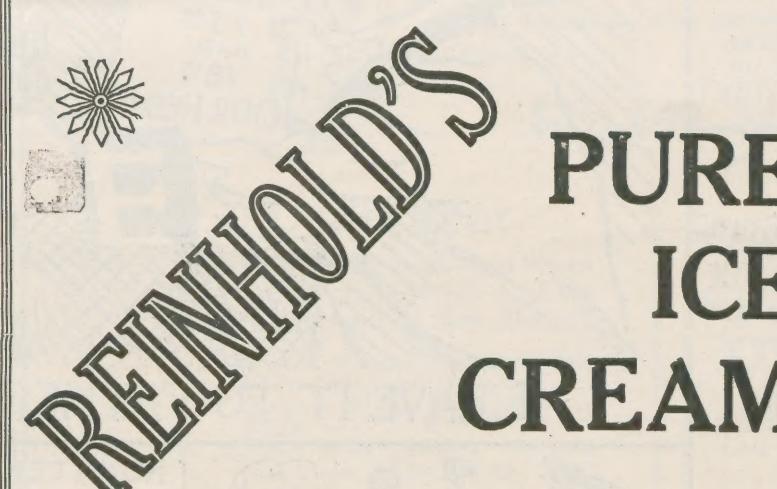
My shirt—it isn't dyed.
My hat is old—my shoes not soled.
And everything I wear,
Is reclaimed junk, and looks so punk,
That all I do is swear.

—Pvt. Harold C. Boothroyd,
"The Caduceus."

VICTORY BONDS—BUY MORE



Phone, Oakmont 176



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When better Ice Cream is made
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CARRY
YOUR
MESSAGE

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PITTSBURGH, PA.

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PRIVATE EXCHANGE

Bell, Grant 4460

P. & A., Main 642

642-644 Liberty Avenue

Pittsburgh

Service Eliminates Competition

AS YOU WERE

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Commanding Officer.

Captain Chester A. Stayton,
Assistant Commanding Officer.

Captain J. O. Brown,
Adjutant.

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W. E. Godfrey.....Cartoonist

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THOUGHTS FOR
MOTHER'S DAY

The second Sunday in May is being recognized throughout the country now as Mother's Day. Last year at this time the great army of American Mothers was marching to the front in the persons of their sons, and while the mothers were willing that their sons should serve, still there were hearts full of fears and forebodings. The suspense was great in those days when the connections with the front line were very poor, when sons had

very little time to send messages home. And the government messages were very brief and unsatisfactory when there was such a great anxiety for news. Now the suspense is partly relieved. In thousands of cases the safety of the sons is assured and they are returning to home cities to be welcomed and laughed over and cried over by crowds of friends. And in many other cases, the short message that brought sorrow has been confirmed, and mothers need no longer hope that possibly he will return.

It is not a foolish thing for the soldier to observe Mother's Day. It may seem just a bit sentimental, but soldiers as a class are not so matter of fact as to be opposed to a little sentiment now and then. They unconsciously reveal traces of an emotional nature. Even in their hilarious pleasures, the suggestion of home and mother makes the biggest impression. In a recent minstrel show the hits of the evening were expressions of longing for the "tumbled down shack" and the love of a mother for "Boy o' Mine." The problem of "keeping 'em down on the farm" is not at all acute in some cases. There are thousands of fine lads who would not trade the old home place for all of "Parée" and Broadway, thrown in for good measure. They may be slow and plodding, but they at least demonstrate that some fellows are emotional enough to love the place of their birth. And with his longings for the old home scenes there will be found a genuine love for the mother who made the place home.

Happy indeed is the fellow who has a mother of the genuine sort, for she is his strongest incentive to clean and upright living. The man is nothing but the "boy grown tall," and to the end of his days he will think of his mother as one who exercised a wholesome influence in keeping him in the right way. Her disapproval was often an annoying thing, but largely so because it brought out his faults in dark contrast with her simple virtues and goodness. There is no argument against her life. Her religion was simple enough to be understood. Now we look upon it as the type of religion the world is looking for, and many a man will rise up and call her blessed

because she taught him the elements of right living. For the fellow who wants to celebrate Mother's Day, here are a few lines from the Hoosier poet who had the happy faculty of expressing in simple terms the emotional side of the home life:

"Just to be good, that is enough,
enough;

O we who find sin's billows wild and
rough,
Do we not feel how more than any
gold

Would be the blameless lives we led
of old,
While yet our lips knew but a moth-
er's kiss.

Ah, though we miss
All else but this,
To be good is enough.

It is enough, enough just to be good;
To lift our hearts where they are
understood;
To let the thirst for worldly power
and place
Go unpeaked; to smile back in
God's face
With the glad lips our mothers used
to kiss—

Ah, though we miss
All else but this,
To be good is enough."

MONTGOMERY J. SHROYER
Chaplain

Don't know much about people having visions, but a lot of them sure see things.

It's a hard life for those who weaken, but an easy one for those who keep growing stronger.

Some people's expressions are like the reflections of a man who has had a concrete brick drop on his dome from the top of a ten story building.

Great inducements are held out for a raincoat factory on the present site of our baseball diamond. Always an opportunity to carry on experiments on the ability of the raincoat to turn water without any artificial attachmen for the same.

Well, there is one thing a soldier can be thankful for, and that is that he has not enough money to heavily invest in oil stocks. Those are pretty slippery things for even millionaires to tinker with. But, after all, why not invest in Victory Bonds?

Some of these birds are growing nervous about their discharge. Spring-time is the cause, for some of the boys long to get back to their old profession on the Great Highway. You know it will only be a few more weeks until a fellow can sleep with comfort outside.

You may talk about places where the love lights go dancing merry fantasies, where even Elfin Goddess' would fear to tread; but you want to remember there ain't no such things no more for those things occurred before there were so many hard-boiled Top-Sergeants in existence.

He told tales about himself,
Until they grew and soared.
He used to take them with himself;
But now they need a Ford.

There is a certain non-com at Parkview that agrees with Blackmore in "Lorna Doone" where he says, "Sometimes a man is all put out by the way women take on about nothing that he really cannot help thinking for at least a minute that women are a mistake forever, and hence are forever mistaken."

Medical Woofs

The Sergeant Major's Office has challenged the Detachment and Personnel Office to a series of volley ball games. The winner of the first seven games will be entertained by the loser at a theater party.

It is reported that Sergeant Parvin worked 15 minutes, Tuesday, May 6, 1919.

Sergeant Caldwell reported an enjoyable week end in Cincinnati seeing the big buildings.

Shovel drill on a baseball diamond, such as we have had the last week, doesn't agree with the lily-like hands of members of the Registrar's Office. They complain of blisters.

Street Car Sports—Sergeant Sauer and a girl eating bananas on a street car.

Postmaster reports that most of the members of the Post have become educated to the fact that Uncle Sam does not have a bargain day in order to boost the sale of stamps.

We were soliciting "Woofs" from the mess with little success. Sergeant Cole remarked that he was the only joke in the place.

We can no longer laugh at the Fighting Q. M.'s; a great many of them are getting discharged.

Sergeant Smith is contemplating taking his detail of strong men to the K. of C. for coffee and sandwiches some morning in the near future. Turco says that Smith should advise the ladies of the time, because members of the detail are not on light diet (especially Wherry).

Corporal McGuire, who acted as stage manager for the minstrel show, is surely an aspiring youth. He called up a minister and requested a couple of wings.

Sullivan's great ambition—To go on the stage or be on the "Asyouwere" staff. He has not yet decided which to accept.

Boys, beware of Schenley Park! Before you have a chance to look her in the eyes, the police tell you to beat it. Closing time at 10:30 p. m.

Sergeant Kaufman's beaming countenance has assumed a rosier hue, owing to the fact that his family, consisting of a wife and two children, have joined him.

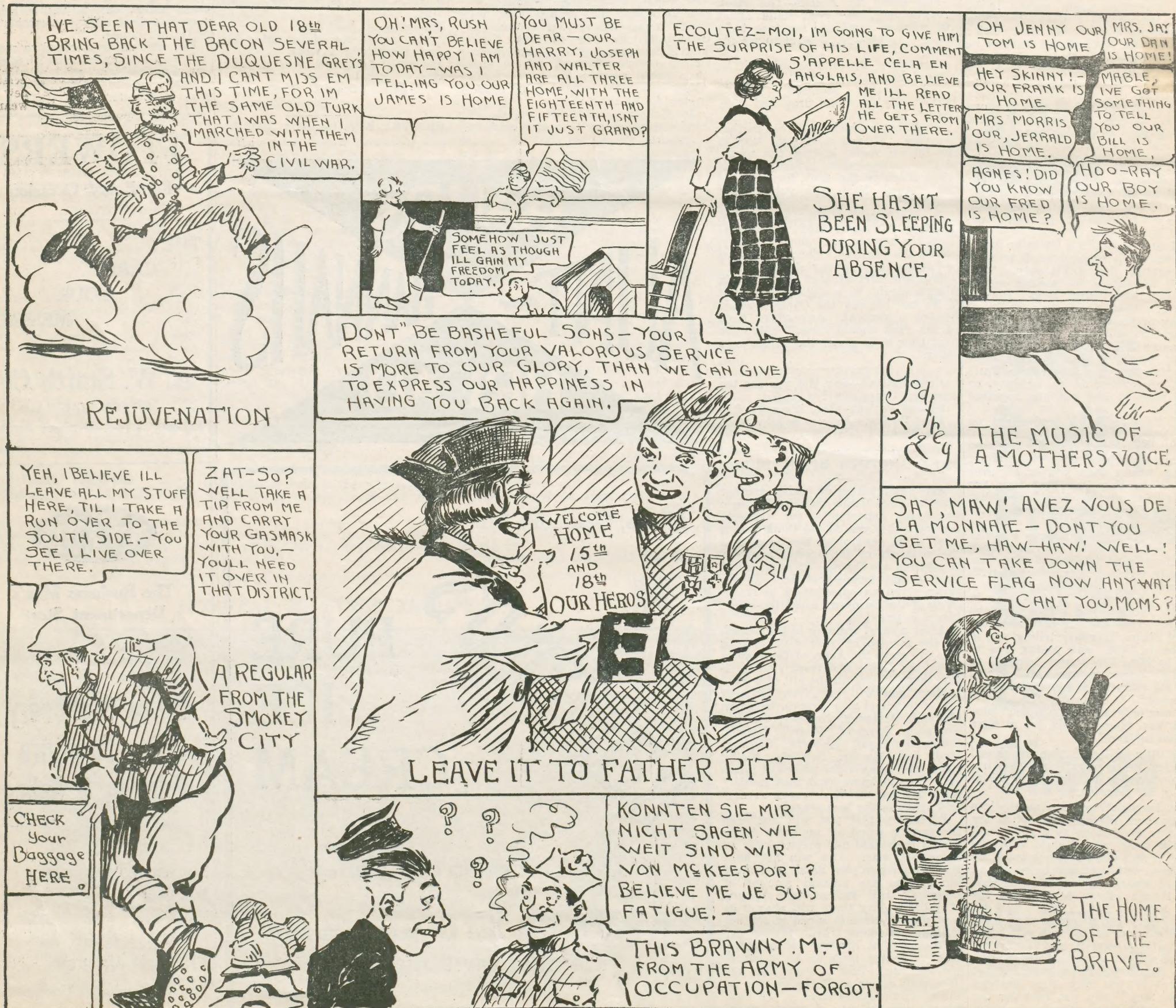
Reveille Column
Wakes 'Em Up!

From the Lybian Dester This Time

What became of our ice cream last Sunday?

Yea, some people's ideas are about as solid as the inside of a smoke ring.

WHEN THE BOYS CAME HOME



"THE PORT OF MISSING MEN"

Listen to this!

"I hope the rest of the mothers and fathers who have made inquiries in the Port of Missing Men may have their hearts filled with joy the same as mine."

This is the sentiment expressed in a letter written to the Port of Missing Men by a Rosendale, Missouri, whose missing soldier son was restored through an inquiry in this column in one of our hospital papers. The entire letter breathes happiness and gratitude. If every reader of this paper could read the entire letter, it would be an added incentive for him to scan the following list of inquiries closer in the hope that he might bring happiness into some other home.

Here are the inquiries. Look them over and see whether you haven't met some of these buddies in some "Y," "K. C." Hut or army hospital over there. If you have, let his relatives know.

McKee, John Henry, Pvt., Co. G, 165th Inf. (old 69th, N. Y. N. G.). Reported wounded July 29, 1918; was in hospital No. 28, A. P. O. No. 753, France. Last heard from Oct. 24, 1918. Inquiry made by Sarah J. McKee, 23 Fullerton St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Quinn, Joseph F., 43d Co., 5th Marine Corps. Not heard from since September 17, 1918. Inquiry from aunt, Elizabeth M. Hale, 240 South Forty-fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

McDevitt, Charles A. Entered service from Cleveland. Anyone know of him? Inquiry from Mrs. Joseph Nordin, 6057 Westminster Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Fitzpatrick, James, Co. L, 111th U. S. Inf. Last heard from Aug. 7. Inquiry from sister, Miss Josephine Fitzpatrick, 729 North Thirty-fifth St., West Philadelphia, Pa.

Sullivan, Tim. Last address was care of Medical Detachment, Camp Wadsworth S. C. Inquiry from sister, Mrs. George Buffington, R. F. D. No. 2, Irwin, Pa.

Pasey, James, Sgt., Co. D, 126th Inf. Reported wounded in action Aug. 4, and was sent to Base Hospital No. 6. A letter from his nurse, Miss M. Dudley, was written to him addressed to his home. She thought that he no doubt was home by that time, as he had left the hospital. Inquiry from mother, Mrs. Martha Pasey, 20 High St., Clarksville, Pa.

Lt. John Francis Hayden. He went into action on Oct. 4, with 127th Inf., 32d Div.; wounded Oct. 15; last heard of from Am. Red Cross Hospital 3, A. P. O. 702; died Oct. 28. Inquiry by sister, May T. Hayden, Lewiston, Idaho.

Goeder, Nicholas Charles, Pvt., member of 38th Inf., A. E. F. Reported killed in action on Oct. 26, 1918, later reported as wounded Nov. 26, 1918, and in hospital. Inquiry made by mother, Mrs. Frank Goeder, Meeker, Ohio.

Carpenter, Thomas Y., Lieut., last address Co. I, 4th Pioneer Inf., Newport News, Va.; received card reporting his arrival overseas Nov. 5, 1918 since then no further information. Inquiry made by Miss Eliza B. Carpenter, 319 E. Thirty-second St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Haddock, Frank, Pvt., Co. C, 28th Inf., 1st Div. Reported missing in action between Oct. 1 and 12. Inquiry by wife, Anna Haddock, 77 North Ann St., Little Falls, N. Y.

Brown, Herman Edgar, Co. A, 28th Inf. Reported gassed June 9. Reported wounded severely July 21, 1918. No word since. Inquiry from sister Florence M. Brown, 132 N. Washington St., Baltimore, Md.

Mix, Austin Morrice, Pvt., Co. C, 18th Inf. Has not been heard from since Sept. 29, 1918. He went overseas with Co. C, 238th Inf. Inquiry made by wife, Mrs. Emma Jane Mix, DeWitt, Mich., R. F. D. 1, Care of N. Pitchford.

Hosterman, Roland Robert, Pvt., Machine Gun Co., 140th Inf. Reported missing in action since Sept. 28 in the battle of Argonne. Letters returned. Inquiry made by Mrs. Jennie G. Hosterman, 70 N. Madison Ave., Peoria, Ill.

Ernst, George, Pvt., Co. E, 324th Inf. Last address Camp Sherman, Ohio. Reported wounded in action. Has not been heard from for several months. Inquiry made by Edward Dellenboch, 290 Towle St., Hammond, Ind.

Kibbles, John H., Corp., Bat. B, 44th Artillery, 1st Bn., Howitzer Regt., A. E. F. Last heard from Sept. 14, 1918. Inquiry made by Mrs. Mary E. Carter, 27 Valentine St., Roxbury, Boston, Mass.

McGee, William, Pvt., Co. H, 106th Inf. Severely wounded on Nov. 11. Jacob B. McGee, Joaquin, Tex.

(Continued from page 1) at such time as the patient's convalescence permits his daily attendance to receive the same.

The Reconstruction Department in turn receives its quota of surgical patients, especially that branch which is known as the Therapeutic Work Shop, wherein special activities are provided for the individual case. Thus typewriting is employed to loosen stiff fingers, the use of a saw and plane restores function to the adherent elbow, pedalling a jig-saw brings suppleness to a rebellious knee and numerous other occupations are provided for the purpose of restoring function of limbs and joints, irrespective of location or extent.

The satisfactory results which are being obtained by the Surgical Service would be an utter impossibility without the aid of a well equipped Clinical Laboratory and X Ray Department. Parkview Hospital is blessed with thoroughly equipped departments and a highly efficient staff of officers in each, whose scientific examinations furnish the necessary information to guide the surgeon in his work.

The X Ray Department in charge of Lieutenant Maloney, provides a record of every new case either by radiographic plate, stereoscopic plates or by fluoroscopic examination, while the interpretation of radiographic results represents the criterion by which the orthopedic surgeon is guided. Many patients who suffer from extensive disease of the bones resulting from gun-shot wounds are radiographed at frequent intervals and thus a continued record of their improvement is maintained.

The Clinical Laboratory under Lieutenant Warner's efficient supervision, furnishes all the Dakin fluid which is used in the surgical wards, renders from four to six hundred reports of bacteriological examinations per week, gives the pathological findings on all specimens which are submitted from the operating pavilion and in numerous other ways maintains a strict and intimate co-operation with the Surgical Service. It is through the function of the Laboratory that a bacteriological index of every surgical case can be maintained and the suitable time for closure of a wound can be foretold with perfect accuracy.

The activities of the Surgical Service are varied and cover the specialties of Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat, general, urological, orthopedic and plastic surgery. The work of the Orthopedic Division predominates and numerous patients are awaiting a sufficient lapse of time to permit the performance of bone-graft operations.

The returned soldier who comes to Parkview finds that a generous and thoughtful Government has provided everything that will obtain for his reclamation and his early return to a gainful occupation, while his days are pleasantly and profitably spent under the entertaining influences of the various War Work activities in addition to the indulgent ministrations of residents of the surrounding community.

INSURANCE

All persons honorably discharged from service may continue their War Risk Insurance after their return to civil life—in whole or in part. If he feels himself unable financially to carry the full \$10,000, he may reduce it to \$5,000 or to any other sum, provided it is not less than \$1,000 and is in multiples of \$500.

Be sure, however, to pay premiums as they become due. While in the service the monthly premium was deducted from your pay at the end of each month. The premium which became due in the month of your discharge is now due the first of the month following the date of your discharge, and on the first of each month thereafter. If you have failed to pay any premiums since discharge, remit at once those premiums which are due to date. When desired, premiums may be paid in advance. Premiums should be sent to the Receipts and Disbursement Division, Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C. They may be paid by check, draft, or money order payable to the order of the Treasurer of the United States.

When remitting give full name, rank and organization at time application was made, and number of insurance certificate.

Any questions that any readers may have should be sent to the "Asyouwere," care Insurance Department. Replies will be printed in the next edition.

FRANK WRITES BUNKY

5572 Rose Street,
New Kensington, Pa.

May 1, 1919.

Sergeant Charles Ward

My Dear Bunk:

Back to the dear old U. S. A. and home again. There was a lot of excitement and good times in camp training and always expecting to get to be in the next bunch to go across. Do you remember the many times that we were ordered up for examinations and the grand and glorious feeling which we had when the doctor said that we were physically fit for service with the A. E. F.? Do you

member the day the company received its orders to draw oversea supplies? New York was a fine big place, even though our view of it was from the deck of the Main. It is good to go over the past, but to skip the disagreeable features, so I will remain silent on the indescribable feelings which certain individuals had on the big pond. All he wanted was land and not much of that. And there is no prospect of ever building a bridge over the pond.

You know what happened in France. Drill, more drill, hikes etc. How I took sick before getting into the game, was sent to the Base, and then we lost track of each other.

The same old story of trip from hospital to hospital, Brest, Hoboken, and Parkview. Was discharged on January 3, and soon back in civies. Getting out so soon landed a better job than I left and was living in clover. All my troubles and tribulations were over. I met "the girl," have kept steady company, looking forward to a home, and happy old age. The stuff which is being repeated unknown times through the country. All was bright and rosy, as it should be, but I made the mistake that so many of the boys have made and are making each day. I had taken out Uncle Sam's insurance for the maximum protection during the war. Took sick recovered and discharged. I had passed through the most dangerous period of my life, so why should I need insurance, and I just naturally stopped paying any premiums and allowed the insurance to lapse. The old trouble has come back and wrote the WRI in Washington and was told that the insurance could be reinstated within the period of six months if I could furnish certificates of good health, but this I could not do. I applied for insurance in several civilian companies and was turned down because of health. I could not have afforded to take out but a small amount in these companies because of the high rate. I am getting compensation from the Treasury Department, but that is not protecting the future.

I could have been carrying ten thousand dollars and afforded protection for the girl whom I had hopes of making my wife, but I dare not ask her to share the uncertainty without the protection which is her due. Well, what is the use? I am SOL. And must regret being so short-minded.

I will do my best in the future to tell you boys with whom I have been through the training and camping to sidestep the error which I made and hold on to Uncle Sam's insurance.

Your buddy,
Frank.

RE-EMPLOYMENT SERVICE ENLARGES ITS SCOPE OF PLACING DISCHARGED SOLDIERS

The scope of activity of the Employment Committee for Discharged Soldiers is daily becoming larger and larger. This committee, of which Col. Arthur Woods is chairman, is doing a great work in placing ex-service men in worthy remunerative employment. He is now enlisting the aid of the various welfare agencies that have done so much to keep up the morale of the men in time of war. These organizations have been called upon now to do their best in placing the men back again into good jobs. The following telegram has been received from Major Church of that Bureau:

New York, N. Y., 2:46 P. M., April 30
Personnel Officer, General Hospital

No. 24, Parkview, Pa.

Central Bureau for the re-employment of soldiers, sailors and band marines has been established at 505 Pearl street, corner of Park street, New York City. In this bureau all agencies will be represented: United States Employment Service, Young Men's Christian Association, Knights of Columbus, etc. Hereafter all discharged service men wishing employment should be referred to this Central Employment Bureau if their residence has been in any of the boroughs of New York City. Telegraph will be confirmed by official notice to the same effect by the War and Navy De-

partments.

E. C. CHURCH,
Major C. S., U.S.A.

VICTORY MEDALS TO BE GIVEN ALL U. S. SOLDIERS REVISED ORDER GIVES MEDALS TO S. A. T. C. MEN

A war service medal, to be known as the Victory Medal, will be awarded by the War Department to all officers and enlisted men, who say active service in the army for fifteen days or more any time between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, and whose service was honorable.

To distinguish service in battle, the department will award battle clasps to officers or men who actually participated under orders in any one of twelve engagements overseas, as follows: Somme defensive, Somme offensive, Lys, Aisne, Montdider-Noyon, Champagne - Marne, Aisne - Marne, Ypres-Lys, St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, and Vittorio-Veneto.

Clasps will be awarded to officers and men who served overseas but who did not participate in any of the battles. These clasps will be awarded to those who saw service in France, Italy or England between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, and to those who saw any service in Siberia or European Russia, irrespective of date.

A bronze star will be placed on the service ribbon for each battle clasp awarded. If an officer or man has been cited for gallantry in action, but not justifying the award of a medal of honor, distinguished service cross or medal, he will wear a silver star for each such citation.

This new order, which has just been received, is a revision of that printed in a recent issue of "Asyouwere," which made except to men in the Students' Army Training Corps. The revised order makes no exceptions, but states that medals will be given to all men who wore the khaki. S. A. T. C. men are thus included in the new order.



Young Men, You Like Good Clothes

WE HAVE THEM



Suits For Spring

Not only have we good clothes, but the good Accessories that fit in with good clothes. Some of these accessories are noted below. First, though, let's take up the matter of

\$35, \$40, \$42.50 to \$75.00

Underwear

Another of our Individual Shops in which young men will find the exact Underwear to their liking.

Athletic Lisle and Mercerized Silk Undershirts and Drawers, per garment, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.50

Athletic Knee Drawers, nainsook and Linen, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.50

Regular length Drawers, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.00

Athletic Union Suits, Porosknit, Rockingchair, Lewis—per suit, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 to \$5.00

Straw Hats

Of course you're bound to have a Straw Hat (more than one) for Summer, and of course you're going to get the best for your money.

Our Straw Hats are selected with a view to upholding the Bennett Standard of Quality. Here is a list for all purses:

Sennit Straws, \$3, \$4, \$5

Split Straws, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7

Leghorns, \$7, \$8, \$10

Bangkoks, \$8, \$10, \$12

Panamas, from \$7 up to \$100

**J. G. Bennett & Co., WOOD ST.
443, 445, 447 & Fifth Ave.**

EDUCATIONAL NOTES

Just as a matter of record, the Woodworking Department wants to invite attention to the number of wheel chairs they have been making wheelable. The ability some of you fellows possess for kicking the foot rests off those chairs is rather indicative of returning strength in your kickers.

Reconstruction Aides Misses Miller and Walker gave the writer a call because he didn't mention their Toy Shop last week. Therefore, be it known that both these ladies are conducting a Toy Shop on the porch running off 9B, and that they are desirous of showing you how to make wooden goats, cows, alligators, camels, etc. Run in and look them over—I mean the toys.

During the week Reconstruction Aide Miss Harris received orders transferring her to Fort Ontario, New York, for duty. Our best wishes went with her.

The attendance at classes this week has proven that there are a considerable number of fellows in the hospital who know they will have to go to work when their hospital treatment is finished. They realize that these free automobile rides, dinners and movies are going to cost money in civil life, and the only way to get the money is to prepare to earn it.

Stenography is indeed a popular course. Maybe it is the instructor. Whatever it is, did you ever stop to consider that George B. Cortelyou, president of the Consolidated Gas Company, New York, and William Loeb, former secretary to President Roosevelt, now a member of the Guggenheim Copper Company, started in life as stenographers? Stenography has been the stepping stone in many a man's career.

A Burroughs calculating machine was added to the equipment of the Commercial Department during the past week. Seven or more men immediately started studying the operation of the machine. It sure is a nifty little thing. Adds, subtracts, multiplies and divides. A good operator gets about \$25 per week to start. That's not bad.

Cecil Glick, Ward 8A, is back from his furlough and may be found any day in the Educational Department. Cecil reminds the writer of that old proverb, "the value of a postage stamp is its ability to stick to a thing until it get sthere." Cecil certainly is a sticker.

Some of the things it is necessary to know to secure your citizenship paper are: How to read simple sentences, how to write your own name, a little history, etc. The opportunity is offered patients and detachment men to learn these simple things in the Academic Department. Are you enrolled? Do you want to be a full fledged citizen?

The Registrar's Office was overwhelmed with work making Service Records and Identification Tags for 69 new arrivals on Friday. The incubator of the Agricultural Branch gave birth to that number of white leghorn chicks. Caesarian operation on the shell was necessary in two cases to help the little fellows into the world. Congratulations are extended to the proud and happy parents, Reconstruction Aides Ferguson and Hixson.

To the delight of the men in Wards 9A and 8A, the kittens of the Quarter-master Corps made a personally conducted tour of those wards, Sunday before last, in charge of Reconstruction Aides Mrs. Eddy and Miss Baldwin. Upon return to their proper station, the cellar, they made formal report in meow language to their mother, Mrs. Thomasina Kat, of Lieutenant Marcus' staff.

The congratulations of the Department are extended to the hospital and to Majors Baker and Fish, and Captain Cuozzo, the recipients of recent promotion.

THE TRAINED MAN — THE FIRST TO BE HIRED—THE LAST TO BE FIRED. Are YOU in the trained class?

WOUNDED SOLDIER SHOWS APPRECIATION OF TREATMENT

As a mark of appreciation for the treatment and opportunity for education, the following letter of one of the patients is herewith published: Private Cecil A. Glick to the Editor of "Aisyowere."

Dear Sir:

I was taken into the service on September 18, 1917 and left for Camp Sherman the 19th. I was in the 329th Infantry, Co. E.; was transferred to Camp Forrest, Ga., on February 20, 1918, in the 11th Infantry of the 5th Division. We left there on April 15, 1918, a little over a year ago, for Camp Merritt, New Jersey; were there four or five days, then we left for France on April 23 and landed at Brest on May 2, after nine days on the water. We were taken over on the interned German vessel "Vater-

land," the U. S. S. Leviathan, the largest vessel afloat.

Although we arrived in France on the second of May, we did not see any active service until the morning of September 12, when the St. Mihiel drive started, known as the "Million Dollar Barrage." Prior to this we were busy drilling, taking long and tiresome hikes, from one place to another, and doing guard duty in the trenches. In the St. Mihiel drive we "went over the top" on September 12, and again on the 14th. We advanced a few more kilometers, capturing many prisoners and machine guns. After this drive we went back to rest billets, and to get replenished in ammunition and equipment.

We "went over the top" again on October 21, 1918, on the Verdun front, and it was in this battle I was wounded in the right hand, by a machine gun bullet. I walked to the First Aid Dressing Station and had it dressed as soon as possible. That night I was taken to the Evacuation Hospital, and they operated on my hand the next morning. In a couple of days I was sent to Base Hospital No. 77 at Bounne, France, from there to Base No. 65, near Brest, and was there until December 12, when I boarded the U. S. S. Mongolia, which steamed out of the harbor on the morning of the 13th for "The Land of Liberty."

It was a happy voyage for all of us wounded soldiers, for we knew we would soon be in our native land, if not at our home, and that was a great consolation. We landed at New York December 22, and I was taken to Debarcation Hospital No. 5, Grand Central Palace and was there until January 17, when I was sent to Parkview Hospital No. 24, and here I am, well and happy, and learning something every day.

I certainly feel very grateful to the Educational leaders here for their earnest and persistent effort to help us soldiers to get some useful form of education. I think any soldier is very foolish who does not avail himself of the opportunities that are offered here. Yes, I have seen some very hard times and suffered lots of hardships, but when all is said and done, Uncle Sam is a pretty good uncle, after all.

Sincerely yours,
Private Cecil Glick, Ward 8A.

"TONY" LEAVES PARKVIEW

Pvt. Calogiero Saia, or "Tony," as he was affectionately known to his fellow patients at Parkview, has been transferred to U. S. A. General Hospital, No. 11, Cape May, New Jersey, for special treatment. Tony entered the Army from civil life, a mine laborer from Scranton, Pa. He was assigned to the 80th, All American Division, went overseas, and returned to this country with a gun shot wound of the foot.

For a long time prior to the establishment of the Educational Department at this hospital, Tony was a patient. He had earned for himself in his effort to work off his uncontrollable energy, the name of "the noisiest man in the place." However, as soon as he had his efforts directed in the proper channels, that of attending classes in the Educational Department, Tony changed from "the noisiest man in the place" to that of one of the most studious men of the place. He came in the early morning, immediately after mess at noon, and again after mess in the evening, struggling masterly to learn the English language and the elementary subjects necessary for good citizenship. Tony's was truly a case of the guiding of energy in the proper direction. Some time prior to his transfer from Parkview, he appeared before the Justice of the Supreme Court, in the City of Pittsburgh, and became an American in fact as well as in deed. It was indeed a pleasant task for the Chief Educational Officer at Parkview to give Tony a letter of introduction and recommendation to the Chief Educational Officer at Cape May, New Jersey, under who he will continue his studies while in the service. Upon his discharge he will attend school under the direction of the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

THE HUNS MISSED HIM BUT SHE GOT HIM

It's tough, fellows; it's tough! Life is one battle after another. No sooner are you through with one than the other begins. And the funny part of it is that the victory of the Argonne, St. Mihiel and Chateau Thierry always becomes the vanquished in the eternal battle of Matrimony.

Alas and alack! Poor Pvt. John Victor Stoor, Company E, 145th Infantry, has lost his single blessedness! He met her and succumbed to the attack of the now famous Parkview malady, the inevitable Matrimonitis. And it was so sudden! Met April 10; and May 3 the knot was already tied. We congratulate Miss May Gubbs of 54 Keystone street, Lawrenceville, upon her efficiency. It was a neat job.

However, we all congratulate Private and Mrs. Stoor and, though we can not and would not say to them, "Aisyowere," we will nevertheless, take this opportunity to express to them our hearty congratulations and best wishes for a happy journey through life. Again we must repeat: "It was a worthy re-enlistment."

AS YOU WERE

SPORTS

BASEBALL

On Saturday afternoon, May 5, the post was represented at Lawrence Park, Pittsburgh, when nine of our boys attempted to play baseball. The attempt was sincere enough, but the results far from pleasing. Two trucks carried the team and rooters to the scene of battle. The Bailey Club played hosts and did it to a nicety. They did it so well that a sad trimming was the dish they served us. When the umpire had called out the last man, the score was 15 to 4, with the Bailey boys on the long end. "Smiling" Dibble started to pitch for No. 24 and did well until our boys had a sad case of stage-fright and began booting the ball all over the lot. No pitcher in the world can win his game without proper backing up and a few hits thrown in. The second inning started very auspiciously for No. 24, when Boggs hit the first ball pitched for three bases and scored on an error. This ended the scoring for that inning. Then the Bailey Club began the fight with their heavy artillery and run after run crossed the home plate. One bad inning overwhelmed our boys. In the sixth inning Lee hit for a three-bagger and came home on Blaine's three-bagger to the same place. For the Bailey Club Captain Becker featured with a home run and his clever play at third base. Ahearn, at shortstop, pulled off a play at second base that was labeled big league stuff. For the post Lee at first base played well, but was hampered by the crowd along the first base line. Young at third base was a tower of strength. The score—Bailey Club 15, Post 4. Umpire Liebold.

Notes

The ice has been broken. The first game has been played and although loss will give the boys more confidence and more pep for the next game.

Trainer at shortstop, played a rattling good game and is bound to improve.

"Bill" Holcomb relieved Dibble in the fifth inning and the opponents had hard work in solving his delivery. With more work Holcomb and Dibble should prove to be two mighty good pitchers for the Post team.

Blaime at bat used his stick with good effect, getting a two-bagger and a three-bagger.

Krause, at second-base, caught two flies that were labeled for hits.

The Bailey Club is bound to cause a great deal of trouble for any team who tries to get away with victory. They have a well balanced infield and a corking good outfield and one of the best pitchers in semi-pro circles. We wish them success.

Hearty Thanks is Due To Men Who Helped To Make Big Games Success

In the hustle and bustle that followed the big games at Duquesne Garden last week, a most important feature was unfortunately omitted. A formal note of thanks is due to all those who helped make the games such a roaring success. Homestead-Wilmerding and Hans Wagner's Five presented a class of game that received special commendation for action and speed, while the Young Men's Hebrew Association displayed not only fine action, but a clean game of high caliber. The service rendered by these teams in making the affair a success was invaluable.

Special thanks are due to Mr. "Hub" Miller, who donated the hall; to Superintendent of Police Alderdice, for police service; to the Frederick Piano Company, for donating the use of one of their fine pianos, and to Betz Daugherty for his untiring activity in getting everything into shape. Lieut. T. E. Brown was also an active figure in arranging the benefit game. The splendid co-operation and untiring efforts of all these brought forth the most unexpected and most gratifying results. A hearty vote of thanks is extended to them all.

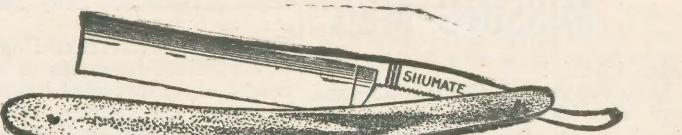
A ONE-ARMED, NO-LEGGED SPEECH

I have found that you do not need hands and feet, but you do need courage and character. You must play the game like a thoroughbred.

You fellows know how it is in a handicap race. A handicap is put on a horse that has proved himself, so that he may not beat the others too easily. But the horse with the handicap is the one to beat on.

You fellows are handicapped, but we know you can win the fight. You have been handicapped by the Hun who could not win the fight. For most of you it will prove to be God's greatest blessing, for few men begin to think until they find themselves up against a stone wall.

And you other folks—don't treat these boys like babies! Treat them like what they have proved themselves to me—men. Don't spoon-feed them. Don't coddle them. They would rather get their own faces down into the blue berry pie and eat it for themselves. Michael Dowling at the International Conference on Reconstruction.



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We urge every soldier who is ready for civilian clothes to attend this sale and we promise him the best values to be found in all Pittsburgh.

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Exhibition Opens May 15

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LEMORDANT

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10 A. M. Free 10 P. M.

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PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE WOUNDED OF THE 111th REGIMENT AT PARKVIEW

COL. ARTHUR WOODS
WRITES CHIEF OF POLICE
OF EVERY CITYAsks Co-operation and Attacks
Those Who Employ Soldiers
and Sailors for
Peddling

Col. Arthur Woods, assistant to the Secretary of War, has written to the Chief of Police in every city in the United States asking for the co-operation of the police in dealing with the peddler, pan handler, and street faker in the uniform of the army and navy.

In his letter Colonel Woods attacks the employers who make it possible for a discharged soldier or sailor to peddle on the streets, calling them "cooties" who do this sort of thing simply to play on the public sympathy which the uniform arouses. He says that the uniform is as sacred as the flag itself and that the police forces of the country can do no finer thing than to "go to any limit to protect it."

Colonel Woods states in his letter that at least 80 per cent of the men coming out of the army and navy go straight to their homes, leaving but 20 per cent to linger around the cities, and that but a very few of these resort to the use of the uniform for improper purposes. He describes how the chief of police in New Haven solved the problem of soldier, sailor, and marine pan handlers and cleared the town of them in twenty-four hours, indicating that the same thing can be done in almost every community.

The letter follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT
Office of the Assistant to the Secretary
Washington, D. C.

My dear Chief:

I am writing to you as one old policeman to another. You know all of the angles of the street faking and pan-handling game. You are dealing with it daily in its many phases, just as I had to deal with it as Police Commissioner of the City of New York.

Although the demobilization of our Army and Navy has not progressed far, the discharged soldier, sailor and marine in uniform peddling in our streets is a problem to engage our most serious attention.

You know as well as I how grateful the country is to those who have served it in the military and naval forces, and that no discharged man has to resort to panhandling for a living. You know as well as I that the cooties who send them out to do this sort of thing are doing it simply to play upon the public sympathy which the uniform arouses, and will continue to arouse for a long time to come. The man sleeping in Flanders Fields and in the Argonne, and on the hills around Chateau-Thierry who can never come back, and the great majority of their pals who are returning to civil life to pick it up where they left off, have made that uniform as sacred as the flag itself; and the police forces of the United States could do no finer thing than to go to any limit to protect it.

It will be interesting and gratifying to you to know that 80 per cent of the men coming out of the Army and the Navy go straight from the camps and places of discharge to their homes. This leaves only 20 per cent to linger around centers of demobilization and in the larger cities. And by no means does this entire 20 per cent resort to the use of the uniform for improper purposes. The number in this class is small, but what we can be done with your help is to wipe it absolutely out of business.

The Chief of Police of New Haven, Conn., during the past month, took the bit in his own teeth, and in twenty-four hours cleared the town of all soldier, sailor and marine panhandlers. The police of New Haven control all peddling licenses, and the Chief laid down the rule that he would issue peddling licenses to every discharged soldier, sailor and marine who applied, but to none in uniform. Then he sent somebody around to the agencies which had been utilizing discharged men to panhandle and peddle for them, and pointed out the provisions of the Federal law applying to the improper use of the uniform. This happened in the course of one morn-

ing. That night there wasn't discharged service panhandler in New Haven. For several weeks before this they had been a pest.

If you do not control the issuance of peddling licenses in your city, would it be asking too much to bring this to the attention of the official who does.

One more thing upon which I should like to have your co-operation is this: Will you not instruct your force, particularly the men around the railroad stations and the larger public centers, to familiarize themselves with the location of the United States Employment Service Bureau or Bureaus for Returning Soldiers and Sailors, so that if a discharged man comes to their attention they can put him directly in touch with these agencies? There seems to have been some difficulty about getting this information down to the men, not in your city, but generally, and I mention it to you simply as my part in doing all I can as the Assistant to the Secretary of War to help out the labor service.

I shall be most pleased if you will let me know just what the panhandling game has developed in your community, if it has developed there, and what you are doing in dealing with it. If you have any suggestions which could be applied to the problem generally or nationally, do not hesitate to write them.

Very truly yours,
ARTHUR WOODS,
Assistant to the Secretary of War.

OFFICERS' NOTES

Capt. J. R. Hill, our former Constructing Quartermaster, has been discharged from the service, and is now at his home in Westbury, Long Island. He expects his Army service to help him very much in the raising of corn, hogs and Jersey cows.

Dr. Neal N. Wood, formerly in command of this hospital, is now practicing in Los Angeles, California. He is devoting himself to the specialty of obstetrics, and has offices in the Brockman Building. His friends will be glad to know that Wallace Wood has shown a steady improvement since his departure from this climate to that of California.

Lieut. J. F. Beerman, M. C., U.S.A., has been discharged from the service and left for his home in Toledo, Ohio.

Lieut. J. J. Carroll, M. C., U.S.A., has been transferred to General Hospital No. 1, Fox Hills, Staten Island, N. Y.

FRENCH WIVES TO
KEEP HUSBANDS THERE

Paris.—That Cupid was nearly as busy as Mars with the members of the American Expeditionary Forces and that romance bloomed in France in spite of war's alarms is shown by the fact that more than six thousand French women have been wooed and won by American soldiers within one year. The majority of the French girls who have become Americans through marrying men and officers of the American Expeditionary Forces are stenographers, salesgirls or teachers, with a sprinkling of peasant girls and those of the middle class, or bourgeois.

The romances are in most cases very similar. A soldier would be billeted with a French family, a member of which would be a girl of marriageable age. Together they would delve into the intricacies of the French language, sign language being promptly superseded by a combination of Anglo-French jibberish.

The clean-cut, healthy physique of the Americans, their politeness and generosity would appeal to the heart of the French girl, who saw in the American the realization of her dreams. As a rule, the Americans also made no secret of the particular sympathetic feeling they had for the French girls, and so as a natural sequence, marriages followed.

Many pairs now are puzzled whether the wife should accompany her husband to America or the husband should make his home in France. It is expected that full fifty per cent of the benedictus will adopt France for their future home.

"What maintains one vice would bring up two children."—(Benjamin Franklin.) Buy W. S. S.

THE STRETCHER BEARERS

While they're passin' round these Croix de Guerres an' D. S. C.'s an' such There's a guy I'd like to recommend—he isn't mentioned much. His job is nothing fancy, an' he doesn't get much fame, He's just a stretcher bearer, but believe me, Bo, he's game. What am I? Why, just a doughboy. Perhaps you know my rep. An' I used to kil the Pill Brigade fer gettin' out of step; But since we had this war of ours, I've seen what they can do, An' perhaps this little story may explain my change of view.

I was lyin' there one morning, with my nose jammed in the dirt, While the bullets all around me made the tiny dust-clouds spurt; Just a-wishin' I was thinner, an' a-longin' to be home, Or any place away from there, from Mexico to Nome. My pal was lyin' wounded, up a hundred yards ahead, An' I knew we couldn't reach him, so I gave him up for dead; But two stretcher bearers started, an' I figured they were gone; Still they never hesitated—just went on, and on, and on. They just sort o' hunched their shoulders like it was a shower of rain, An' they went out to my buddy—an' they brought him back again.

It's not so hard to face the Boche an' let him shoot at you, When you've got an automatic an' can do some shootin' too, But those two boys went marchin' out, without a single chance Except to push up daisies in some sunny field in France. They saw their job an' did it, without any fuss or talk, Just as calmly an' serenely as you'd start out for a walk. Believe me that takes courage, an' I'll hand it to them, then; You may call them non-combatants, but they're soldiers and they're Men.

—Frank C. Tillson.

PHYSIO-THERAPY NOTES

When the Surgeon General passed out the plums, he didn't forget the Physio-Therapy Department, for on May 1 Miss Jennie V. Williamson received word that she had been promoted to a Head Aide.

The report of the Physio-Therapy Department to the Surgeon General for the week ending May 3, 1919, showed a total of 151 patients, who had received treatments during the week. The following number of treatments were given: Massage 536, baking 202, electricity 86, exercises 200, making a total of 1,024 treatments. The department has grown to such an extent that it was necessary to divide the work. Mrs. L. P. Crawford, Head Aide, supervises the treatment of 40 patients in the wards, assisted by Misses Davis, Sweetser and Patterson. Miss Williamson, Head Aide, supervises the treatments given in the department, with the assistance of Misses Bland, Scott, Bettis, Magee, Orr and Paulson. Miss Vogel, as Chief Head Aide, is responsible for the executive end of the department, under the supervision of Capt. A. U. F. Clark, Chief of Service.

Miss Marion Sweetser has been granted a five day leave, beginning May 5, 1919, to visit her home in Philadelphia.

Clarence Tiell, the efficient orderly in the P. T. Department, returned Saturday, from a five day visit with his family in Tiffin, Ohio.

Life in the Physio-Therapy Department has taken on a different hue, since the workmen have taken out the screened glass and replaced the same with perfectly good windows that open when necessary, also shut when desired. We understand that this is the work of the Emergency Aide of Pittsburgh. We thank you for the sunshine; it adds cheer to the department and gives the much needed helio-rays which is so generally indicated in sleeveless cases.

All the Physio girls have unanimously adopted a mascot for their department, and the little gentleman in diminutive uniform who has aroused all this enthusiasm is First Lieut. David Garrison, Jr., the young

son of Lieutenant Garrison. He calls daily to inspect the workings of the department, and to see that his "Daddy" is receiving proper treatment.

There seems to be a mistaken idea circulating around these parts concerning the kind of torture that is handed out by this department. This was forcibly demonstrated on Monday, when a young man wearing the uniform of the U. S. Army, arrived with an armed guard to protect him during his anxious stay in the department.

It's the easiest thing in the world to break two knees under one baker. Ask Red—he knows.

When Captain Landis was on duty at US 24, he used to wander over to the P. T. Department occasionally. About three weeks ago, he was transferred to Fort McHenry and we missed the congenial captain. Since then, he has led an eventful life, received his commission as Major and then discharged. On Tuesday, the Major came out to call, all dolled up in his "civies," and actually confessed that he was sort o' lonesome for the old life. He brought us some interesting reports of the Physio Therapy Department at Fort McHenry.

JOBS BEING ARRANGED
FOR DISCHARGED
PHARMACISTS

Education Opportunities Offered

The advisory committee of the American Pharmaceutical Association for Soldier and Sailor Pharmacists, 1005 Mercantile Library Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, is equipped to find positions for men in any part of the country and to furnish them opportunities for employment, for establishment in the drug business, or for education in pharmacy.

Men about to leave the service who are pharmacists or are interested in the drug business may obtain further information by addressing that committee.

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S. B. THOMPSON, JR.
Assistant Cashier

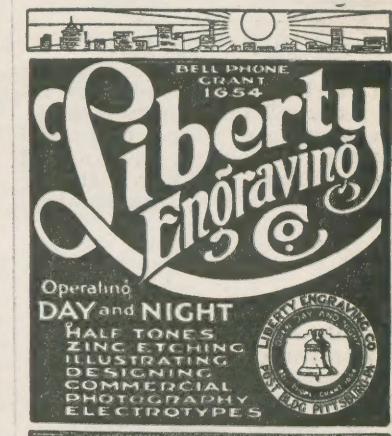
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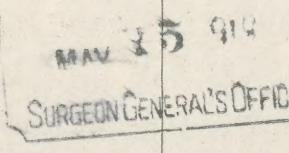
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HOSPITAL WELFARE ACTIVITIES



During the past week things have been humming around the hospital with all welfare work. The most prominent of all has been the work of the Hospital Orchestra. We now have eleven pieces in the orchestra and they are giving recitals three and four times a week that are wonderful to hear. At the services last Sunday night, they gave a recital that won them the commendation of all who were in attendance.

Dances were in vogue during the week. Each night saw men going out to different homes for dinners and parties. The Twentieth Century Club and the Emergency Aide have supplied the boys with automobile rides every afternoon and the boys are sure enjoying this form of entertainment.

A new player piano has been installed in the Red Cross House by the Syria Ladies' Social Club of Pittsburgh. The instrument is a thing of beauty and the boys are enjoying it to the utmost. This is apparent from the fact that it is working from early morning until late at night.

Entertainments have been numerous during the week. Every evening is filled with some form of amusement. Moving pictures are proving very popular. Thursday night was the big night. Lieut. Moore's Navy Jazz Band and Miss Marie Nordstrom of the Davis Theater bill, came out for mess and gave us a thrill with their music from 5:30 to 7:00. Following their departure, a seven-act vaudeville bill was presented.

Y. W. C. A. Notes

Miss Magee and Miss Macfarlane are showing a pleasing versatility in their activities. From serving tea and chocolate they changed into makeup artists and even became first class janitors in cleaning up the "Y" auditorium Tuesday.

Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Hyde and the Y. W. girls assisted in serving supper to the minstrel show cast Tuesday evening.

Miss Ruth Bailey, who has become such a favorite in the tea room, has severed her official connection with Parkview. It is evident that we are not the only ones who liked Miss Bailey. At Camp Lee, where she worked in the Hostess House for a year, she met Lieut. Col. John Traylor McLane, a West Point graduate. The engagement of Miss Bailey to Lieut. Col. McLane has just been announced. Although no definite plans have been made for the wedding, it will be an event of the early summer. Her many friends at U. S. General Hospital 24 join in wishing Miss Bailey the very greatest happiness.

The Miss Thurston School of Pittsburgh has generously offered to be partly responsible for furnishing the porch, which will serve as an annex to the tea room.

Every Tuesday two alumnae of this school are present at the tea room, bringing with them candy and cakes, and assisting in the serving.

YOUR JOB BACK HOME

The services of the American Library Association have been of inestimable value in supplying books and magazines to soldiers, sailors and marines during the war. It has donated to each reconstruction hospital a fine library of the most modern books on technical vocational subjects. It has just added to this library a copy of "Your Job Back Home" for every ward in every hospital. This is a small, well-arranged volume full of illustrations depicting important and interesting civil vocations, such as mining, structural steel work, farming, ship-building, navigation, railroading, drafting, electric work, machine work, and allied activities. The volume suggests books from the hospital library which will be of great interest in the most popular vocations. It is a splendid little volume and one cannot examine it without wishing to follow up some of the suggested lines of instructive reading.—"Carry On."

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

Capt. Yates D. Fetterman of Mt. Lebanon, Pa., commander of Company E, 111th Infantry, 28th Division (former commander of Company I, 111th Infantry, visited this hospital Monday, May 5, and gave the boys an unexpected pleasure.

All were exceedingly glad to see him. No glasses were needed to see the unusual brightness of the eyes of his boys.

Capt. Fetterman came through all the fighting without being touched, except his heart, which was undoubtedly touched many times while over there.

The biggest musical hit of the season was made when the U. S. Naval Jazz Band, under the leadership of Ensign Alfred J. Moore, played for the post, last Thursday evening. "Y" Secretary Benedict met the band when they were in Paris, where the Parisians know how music should be played. There were sixty in the number and the program included minstrels, high-class vaudeville and jazz music.

For four nights they played to standing room only and thousands were turned away. Mr. Benedict had charge of the entertainment for four American hospitals and had these boys with him one afternoon when they played at the hospitals. The wounded boys soon forgot that they were on crutches or that they had been ordered to remain quiet. Playing and traveling from one o'clock in the afternoon until 7:45, these lads returned to the theater in time to begin the evening show, which lasted until 11:30 p. m. The next morning they left Paris at 5 o'clock for Brest, where they were to leave for home.

Paris and the doughboys will never forget the blue-jackets. Mr. Benedict learned that they were in Pittsburgh and immediately got in touch with Mr. Moore, who, as soon as he heard that there was a military hospital nearby, wanted to play for the boys.

They came out twenty-five in number and the way they jazzed and ragged had the crowd rocking the rafters of the Red Cross Hut. The program consisted of "Light Cavalry March," "Calicoco" and the razziest, jazziest kind of jazz ever heard. Those "gobs" jazzed riotously through twenty-five minutes, when the crowd was quieted by a violin solo, "The Rosary," rendered by Vincent Walkden. One of the boys sang "Cotton Pickin' in Dixie," and received a big hand. The act closed with "The Stars and Stripes Forever" and by special request "Jada."

Another pleasing feature was the charming Marie Nordstrom, who volunteered her services and accompanied the band. She immediately won the boys by her first number, "Let's Pretend," which told of the story of her love of the Hook and Eye, a very humorous recitation. Her interpretation of teaching "hubby" how to dance was a scream, and for an encore she excited mid uproarious laughter a parody on "Over There." The boys wanted more, but as the time was short and it was necessary for the artist to return to the theatre, Miss Nordstrom bowed and thanked the boys for their hearty reception.

MINSTREL SHOW ECHOES

"Y" Man Carl wishes to extend a hearty vote of thanks to each and every person who assisted in making the affair a success. Especially to Captain Fogerty and Corporal Posner we are indebted. These two gentlemen worked hard and long under adverse conditions and deserve a world of credit for the quality of entertainment they turned out. Also "Happy" Sahr, our good natured electrician, who has had experience in a great many theaters in the West. His work Monday night, when the electric effects showed the performers and the stage setting to excellent advantage, proved that he had not forgotten how the stage should be worked. Thanks also to the clever newspaper correspondent who "covered" the show, Private Vetter, the congenial patient of "The Baby Ward." Our old time friend "Monty," who assisted Mr. Sahr in working the lights, deserves special mention. He seemed to take delight in showing off the end-men, causing them to blink, and Mr. Walter's (?) cream suit. Carl answered a thousand and one questions as to when he was going to Palm Beach.

Corporal Frank Maguire has no need for worry after he gets out of the Army. As an assistant stage director he is a huge success. His specialty is "honking" an automobile horn that won't "honk" for "Benny." Fine work, Frank. Come again.

When the curtain went up, the audience gave a gasp. They had been taken by surprise and who wouldn't have been. The Follies surely had nothing in our beauty chorus. The men of old never looked more gallant than did the boys of the Twentieth Century. The costumes could never have been picked with better judgment and we take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Alice Kober and her daughter, who worked night and day to prepare the costumes in time. Mrs. Kober needs no introduction to Pittsburgh people, for she has been in the costuming business for forty years at her present location, 1801 Fifth avenue, and when Secretary Walter and Corporal Posner asked Mrs. Kober for some help, she said she would do anything within her power for the soldier boys at the hospital. She is a patriot who believes in giving.

As something new is always most interesting to hear about, we must, of course, in this issue, talk about the new departure in the K. of C. Hut of serving "breakfasts."

"Oh! How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning" has ever been a slogan of Army life and among the members of "Our Parkview Family" the plaint has been often heard. Patients, officers, nurses and men alike would oft like to linger in the folds of blankets, but heretofore the penalty of indulging in the extra winks was "We don't get our eats this morning."

Now, we do not wish to encourage habits of sloth, but if you should oversleep some morning a cup of coffee and a sandwich or a couple of doughnuts awaits you at the K. of C.

The serving of "breakfasts" only started Tuesday morning, but a few have heard of it, judging by the fact that an average of two hundred have been served each day. The hours are from 10 a. m. to 12 m.

Many good times are in store for us if present plans do not fail of fulfillment.

About fifty of our boys attended a dance at Duquesne Council Hall on Tuesday night by invitation of Miss Fisher, of the Queen's Daughters.

Next week's issue will contain accounts of the dance Thursday night for the officers, nurses, aids, dietitians and civilian employees of the hospital and also of the enlisted men's dance on Saturday night.

As to coming events, a dance to be given at Duquesne Council on Monday evening for the officers by Mrs. Diebold and Mrs. Vetter will undoubtedly prove attractive and a big athletic show on Wednesday at the Hut promises to be extra good. Boxing, wrestling and music will be furnished by St. Peter's Lyceum of the North Side, under the direction of Mr. Nicholas Phelan.

Auto rides, picture shows, dances and entertainments are all scheduled and maybe later a different kind of a "regular party" will be arranged. Watch for it.

K. OF C. HUT BECOMES MECCA FOR HEALTHY APPETITES

Business started with a rush last Tuesday morning at the K. of C. Hut. It was no retail establishment, either; everything went forward on a grand and wholesale scale. Unheralded and unannounced the K. of C. cafeteria proved one big success. The news of its opening spread like wildfire and from every corner of the post flocked the hungry wanderers to the place of satisfaction.

Mrs. Edward M. Diebold, Mrs. Charles Goldsmith, and Mrs. Clarence A. Vetter were there, giving all a hearty welcome and a pleasant smile. But that was not all. Everybody got all the coffee, rolls and sandwiches one could eat. And how they ate! Such appetites! Such members! Over two hundred were served the first morning. All were going to bring their buddies along the next morning. And they did.

These hostesses are certainly to be congratulated for their splendid activity in this work. Special thanks are also due to the patronesses, Mrs. M. K. McMullin and Miss Irene Hawkins, for making this work possible.

And Secretaries Tormey and Smith smile from ear to ear! No wonder! With such charming ladies in the Hut and such a success to the new work!

K. OF C. DANCE FOR OFFICERS AT DUQUESNE COUNCIL HOUSE

A special invitation is extended to the officers and officer patients at this post to the dance to be given by the Knights of Columbus, Duquesne Council, on May 12, 1919, at their club house, Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Maggio will be there. Nuf ced! There will be many lady guests invited, so that a very good time is assured to all.

SUNSET AT PARKVIEW

Slowly the light of day declines, Into the folds of western haze. Shadows their rest begin to find, Along the many wooded ways.

Gleams of twilight play across the shade, The surf beats on the Allegheny's shore, The distant horizon begins to fade, Till the steamer's smudge is seen no more.

The beauty of all is a rich refrain To the soldiers' work of day; And Nature adds her softest strain To the last fading ray.

SUBSCRIBE TO "ASYOUWERE"

The J. W. B. man has written to the New York headquarters for a supply of Jewish Welfare Board souvenirs. He is awaiting their arrival. Be sure to get in on them when they come.

By the way, do you know that there is a standing invitation to you to attend the Saturday evening dances at the Young Men's Hebrew Association, Fifth avenue and Jumonville street, Pittsburgh. That's the same bunch that brought out here that last peppy show. Attend the dances. All you have to do is walk through the door and be one of the fellows.

The Irene Kaufmann Settlement, 1835 Center avenue, Pittsburgh, extends a special invitation to the men of this post to visit the Settlement, attend its affairs, and become associate members.

All the activities of that splendid institution are free to you. Gymnasium, shower baths, swimming pool, Saturday evening dances, special classes—all are open to you. Why not avail yourself of this opportunity to spend your spare time in the city profitably and enjoyably. Go down and see Mr. Sidney A. Teller, the resident director. He'll be glad to receive you. He was very kind in sending out here a fine lot of books and magazines last week.

He wants you especially to attend some of the following events:

Sunday evening, May 11th—Presentation of play, "Leave It to Polly," by the Tinkle Bell Club.

Tuesday evening May 13—Illustrated lecture, "The Fascinating in Chemistry," by Prof. A. Silverman, University of Pittsburgh.

Sunday evening, May 18—Debate Ovarb Club vs. Houston Club. Subject: "Sunday Recreation."

Sunday evening, May 25—Community Night. Presentation of operetta, "Posey Bed."

Sunday evenings, June 1—Concert by Irene Kaufmann Settlement Music Department.

Andrew Carnegie says: "Keep expenditures always below income; save something. The fundamental difference between the civilized man and the savage is thrift." Buy W. S. S.

Pocket Dictionaries

Webster's handy dictionary may be borrowed from the library, which has 50 copies for the men. Try the "Education library" or ask an Occupational Therapy Aide to bring you a copy.

Do you know yet that you can find books on engineering, autos, business, mechanical and other drawing, chemistry, mathematics, law, economics, travel, biography, history, drama, poetry, etc., etc., in the library alcove in the "east" (education) building? And magazines on farming, woodwork, forestry, motors, etc., etc., on the reading table in the same alcove? "Stop, look, listen!"

The Daily Oklahoman is a paper recently subscribed for. You will find it on the newspaper table of the library at the Red Cross.

By the way, when you borrow books from the shelves in the main room of the Red Cross, do you remember to sign your name and ward or department to the card in the back of the book and drop that card in the box either on the "New Books" shelf or on the librarian's desk in the little room? Please do so.

And when you return your books, do you leave them on her desk, or do you put them back on the shelf? In the latter case they are still charged up to you. So please put them on the desk, for your own sake.

THE WEEKLY CALENDAR

Sunday, May 11—Religious services. 8 a. m., Catholic Mass, K. of C. Hut; 9:30 a. m., For patients and nurses on duty, Ward 9B, sun parlor; 10:30 a. m., Special Mother's Day service in Y. M. C. A. Hut, special music and talk by chaplain; 7:30 p. m., Movies, music, speaker.

Monday, May 12—Dames of Knights of Malta.

Tuesday, May 13—Enlisted Men's Dance, "Y" Hut.

Wednesday, May 14—Boxing bouts, K. of C. Hut.

Thursday, May 15—Vaudeville, Red Cross Hut.

Friday, May 16—Musical Entertainment, "Y" Hut.

Saturday, May 17—Entertainment, K. of C. Hut.



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